

Class of '22 is going strong

I could hear the laughter and chatter and pop of champagne corks when I got off the elevator. And inside the Harbour Castle condominium with its sweeping view of the lake, I had to shout to make myself heard.

Not unexpected, of course, when you get a bevy of sweet girl graduates from Victoria College, University of Toronto, together, talking old times.

But this vital, rollicking group was the class of '22!

Here were 11 of the 40 young women who had packed their parchments 55 years ago to go off on all sorts of adventures. Contrary to any notion that higher education or women is a latter-day development, the ladies made up half that year's graduating class.

Thinking it was about time or another get-together they'd had such a good time at their fiftieth Mrs. Arthur Grout (Grace Armstrong) summoned the clan to her Toronto residence.

They'd been talking since lunch in the hotel, and now



Inside story

Lotta Dempsey

were lighting candles on a huge anniversary cake, sipping bubbly and nibbling sandwiches.

What glorious times they'd had! They arrived at the university, many from small Ontario towns or cities, to take up residence in Annesley Hall. Their first year marked the end of World War I, with young men flooding back from the battlefields.

So there was a plenteous supply of well-chaperoned dates. More than a few culminated in marriage.

Modern history

Many recall vividly coming from distant places and arriving timidly to wonder what the future on the big campus held.

"We soon settled in, those of us living in Annesley Hall," one of the women explained. "We often were chaperoned

at college affairs by the Vincent Masseys. They were very good to us."

The man who was to become Canada's first Canadian-born governor-general was then a lecturer in modern history and dean of residence at Victoria College.

Another remembered: "There was a very popular skating rink just behind our residence. We had to be back by 10.30 p.m., and I can tell you there was many a scramble over a high board fence when we lingered too long to make it around to the gate!"

Here's a rundown of the astonishing ways they went and things they did.

Mrs. Grout taught high school then went off around the world alone.

She taught in the south of France and in England; taught folk dancing in Japan while studying classical theatre.

After coming home and marrying, she moved to Sudbury. There she served in several civic and community areas, being elected mayor in centennial year (first woman).

So great has her contribution been that Mrs. Grout was chosen from among thousands of provincial entries as one of Ontario's 25 outstanding women of the year in 1975.

Annual award

She now gives an award each year to a mature woman graduating from Sudbury's Laurentian University, where she herself was on staff for some time.

Mrs. H. G. Robertson (Ruby Hubbell) of Ottawa taught collegiate in her home town of Smiths Falls.

Mrs. W. C. Johnson (Margaret Uren) of London, Ont., taught secondary school in London and was president of the Women's Canadian Club and the Women's Musical Club of London.

Mrs. G. D. Schroeder (Florence Williams) of Toronto

taught high school in Puerto Rico.

Mrs. Ruthven Hall (Muriel Everson) of Ottawa taught in Ontario Ladies College, Whitby; has been very active in Imperial Order, Daughters of the Empire. Takes active interest in the capital's Bytown Museum of which her husband is curator.

Anne Wright of Toronto was librarian at Toronto Public Library for 27 years.

Miss Katherine Daly of Belleville taught at the Belleville School for the Deaf for many years.

Mrs. S. James Allin (Kathleen Drew) of Toronto took her master's in pathological chemistry and psychology. Was president of the Association of Women Electors and a member of the Housing Authority of Toronto for 13 years. Until retirement in 1966, she worked with her husband in an advertising business.

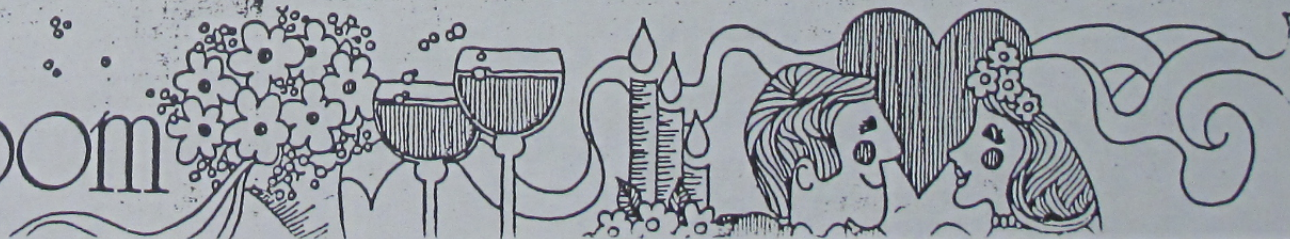
That's just a few of them. It's not a bad record for those supposedly retiring young women in a day so long before anyone had heard of women's lib.



CLASS OF '22: These women graduated from Victoria College 55 years ago and are still friends. Front: Margaret Johnson, Kathleen Banbury. Behind: Marion Hanna, Muriel Hall, Anne Wright, Kathleen Irwin, Katherine Daly, and Grace Grout at back.

— Star photo by Frank Lammor

For the bride & groom



What Residence Life Means to a University Woman

By ETHEL KIRK



HOME-LIKE ROOM, ANNESLEY HALL

"THE best university," says Carlyle, "is a collection of books." Yet, even at the risk of heresy, it is almost self-evident that no undergraduate of the present day can entirely conform to this sentiment. The words seem particularly unpalatable to the student who has tasted the varying delights of residence life, and it would surely be difficult to partake of a more varied or more pleasurable college life than is to be found in the cultured and refined atmosphere of Annesley Hall, the women's residence of Victoria College.

"You should think out thoughts here," a visitor once said to a student. The girl smiled, and assented. Later, the words struck her more forcibly. "Is my life here really conducive to the highest development of my nature?" she asked herself. It is the question that interested persons are always asking with regard to college women. Most emphatically, a resident in Annesley Hall is given every opportunity to attain that strong and gracious development. If it is not attained then the blame must fall largely upon herself.

Picture to yourself the happy, fascinating life of sixty girls, all living together in essentially home-like surroundings. At the same time, not in an atmosphere which tends merely to foster a love for things luxurious and scholastic, but in an atmosphere which is governed by the rules of "mine and thine"—permeated with that strong sense of justice, equality and comradeship, which is now commonly associated with the modern college girl.

Student government holds sway. This method, comparatively new in Canada, but marvelously well developed in the United States, is proving very successful indeed. Primarily, it is based on the student's own sense of what is fair and honorable. Whenever this sense fails her, or, to put it more mildly, whenever she lapses by virtue of our common human frailty, the stately "House Committee" steps in—a small body of her fellow-students, usually of a more or less Spartan-like nature, and quite capable of administering justice in its most rigorous form. Then woe to her who left crumbs on the gas stove (one of the many conveniences provided for the special use of the students), still deeper woe to her whose vibrant tones broke harshly upon the nun-like sanctity of the "quiet hour," (that portion of the evening set aside for study—presumably) and, alas! alas! for that unlucky Freshette who was fifteen minutes late in coming in the previous evening.

Not only are the receptions and at homes, which are characteristic of every residence, given in Annesley Hall, but its social life is marked by one other unique feature. The girls are given every possible opportunity to come in contact, in a sociable way, with many men and women of distinction.

Nor is this carried out in an altogether formal manner. These guests, in groups of twos and threes, will frequently be entertained by the girls themselves in their own rooms, probably for after-dinner coffee. This social contact, not merely with one's own personal friends, but with strangers whose acquaintanceship cannot fail to be beneficial, is surely invaluable in the development of graceful womanhood. "It was very delightful," writes one graduate, "to go back to the Hall, and see those girls whom I had known as shy young Freshettes, playing the part of hostesses in a most natural and pleasing manner."

Nor must I neglect to mention that "innermost" part of the student's social life—their life among themselves. Memories of initiations arise before me; visions of "tapping," bidding fair to outlive the Deluge; excited Freshmen huddled together behind locked doors, and groups of Sophomores keeping an exasperating watch in the corridors without—onions, castor oil—and Limburger cheese!

But that was in the dim past. Nowadays, the "stunts" are more dignified—mock trials, Mrs. Jarley's wax-works, and elaborate presentations of that most alluring and child-like feature, the Freshette. Our primitive methods have been sadly formalized—well, we live in an enlightened generation.

I wish that I had space to relate our Halloween merry-makings, everything from a country circus to a burlesque of Annesley Hall twenty-five years hence; a dramatized version of "Lochnivar," and all the customary mystic rites.

"If that gym could but speak
O the tale it would tell!"
Then the ghost parade, and the marsh-mallow roast around the open fire.

Baby parties, Valentine luncheons, the divine midnight "spread" (the not

horror-stricken, kind physicians—some of the most divine I have ever known consisted of nothing more precocious than crackers and jam) all these unveil themselves before me—ecstatic dreams! voices of the past!

A splendid sense of freedom pervades Annesley Hall. There is little that is mechanical about its life—it is dominated by the "personal" element. Thoughtful, delicate attentions, especially to anyone who does not rejoice in the possession of full physical strength, are never lacking.

While I linger with this topic, let me mention one other thing—the informal Sunday night tea in the library. It constitutes one of the prettiest pictures that my imagination can call up—only surpassed by the twilight hour in the Common Room afterwards; the fire playing on the well-known faces, the girls straying in in groups of twos and



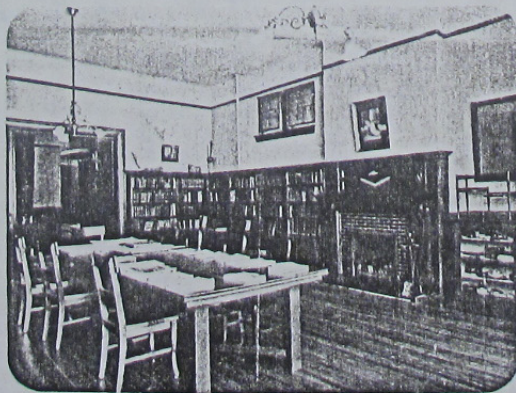
TEN HAPPY RESIDENTS

threes, the soft strains of the piano—they flit in and out, carelessly perhaps, just a firelight memory.

No girl could ever be so remiss as to neglect her tribute to the ideal spirit of hospitality which is ever extended to the friends of the students. They never lack a welcome.

Just here I must touch on one other thing—the Bible Study groups. These are conducted entirely by the students, probably eight or nine in a class, meeting once a week.

Mission Study groups are conducted in the same manner. Thus, the students may confer together regarding the deeper problems of life, and at the same time they are enabled to catch a glimpse into the lives of other girls, beyond the sea.



LIBRARY AND READING ROOM, ANNESLEY HALL

A splendidly equipped gymnasium offers every inducement for physical training. It is in the hands of a competent instructor, and, in addition, a girl is given the opportunity, if she so desires, of taking a special course leading to a university diploma.

Following this brief and imperfect sketch of residence life, we must attempt to draw our conclusions—as to its advantages or disadvantages.

"Disadvantages! I am a residence enthusiast. I know of none," exclaim the graduates, one and all. But would it be quite fair to accept this as a sweeping conclusion? On one occasion I heard a professor remark that the effect of residence life was to make each girl fit into the same corner. Not so. It is true that the rough edges are worn off, and the character rounded and moulded; but, if the girl be worth while, it is only moulded in beauty. Residence life softens individuality, but never submerges it. If there are such instances, then it is because the student has entrenched herself behind the wall of another's opinion, and I have not dared to stand alone.

Then we are confronted with the much-talked-of "college attitude." "If I had met you girls five years hence I know I should have liked you better," a lady once laughingly said to a number of enthusiasts. The remark was a jest, but it is sufficient to make a girl stop and think. If I know of any disadvantage of residence life then, it is simply that it almost makes a girl overly enthusiastic—her friends, her ideas, her ambitions, her pursuits, her college—but is not even this half a virtue? And will not time and experience supply the remedy? One could surely pardon the infantile B.A. for being a little too ardent.

Then the advantages, and they are manifold. "Nothing, in my college course meant so much to me as my life in residence," is a remark that we often hear. We will hear it to the end of the chapter though, for it must always stand true to many, many students.

And why? Because, to quote from Temjony, in residence life "we rub each other's angles down." A college girl cannot live unto herself alone. You must develop unselfishness, and consideration for others; this trait will come naturally, too. If not, then the healthy, genuine interest which your chums have in you, makes itself manifest—just spiced with that peculiarly delicate bluntness with which college girls are gifted—and your foibles and follies will not go uncorrected. "Oh, no! You may even receive a heart-to-heart talk with regard to the hat you are wearing, or the 'awfully unbecoming' way in which you are doing your hair."

"Some one is interested in me." That is the spirit of Annesley Hall, and, after all, is not the sense of the "eternal ego" an invaluable spur towards doing one's best? It is not the highest, but it is one of the most effective.

Furthermore, it is counterbalanced by the "year" spirit. The honor of the year! How much has been accomplished by that simple phrase! Every student is supremely confident that she could not possibly have fitted into any year but her own.

I have already spoken lightly of the social advantages of life in Annesley Hall. Let me mention it in a more thoughtful way. A fine development along these lines comes to the shy, retiring or unsophisticated girl. But to the first year student who is already gifted in matters of social intercourse, there often follows an even deeper development. Some one has expressed my meaning in a very terse manner—"She comes to college interested in classes; she leaves it interested in masses."

Then what a grand opportunity for character study! There are many types to be found among sixty or seventy girls, and if at all quick of apprehension, a student cannot fail to help and be helped by each type. Thus she becomes better equipped for the experiences of actual life.

Mutual help in study is afforded, such as is not possible for the isolated and solitary student. Also the inside girl is more quickly drawn into the various college societies, because her talents are made manifest more quickly.

Then, best of all, the deep, sweet, lasting friendships! And these cannot fail to broaden a girl's interests, and render her more sympathetic and thoughtful, hence more tolerant.

Just here it is interesting to note the different opinions expressed by graduates regarding residence life. I

Continued on page

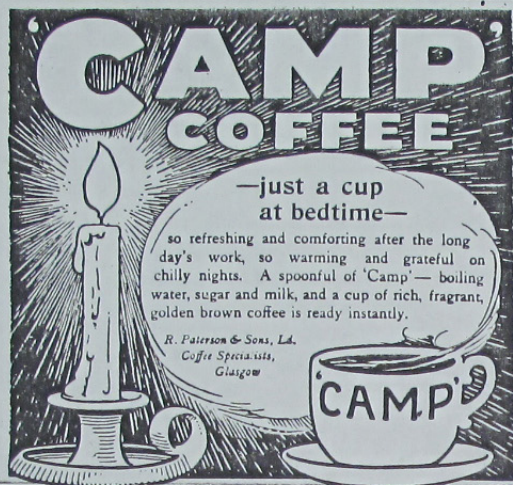
40
3.21



**PURITY
QUALITY
UNIFORMITY**

you get all three in
**Seal Brand
Coffee**

—the favorite in a million homes 123
In 1 and 2 pound sealed tins only.



**CAMP
COFFEE**

—just a cup
at bedtime—

so refreshing and comforting after the long day's work, so warming and grateful on chilly nights. A spoonful of 'Camp'—boiling water, sugar and milk, and a cup of rich, fragrant, golden brown coffee is ready instantly.

R. Paterson & Sons, Ltd.
Coffee Specialists,
Glasgow

CAMP

British Women Immigrants in Canada

How the Women who come to Canada from the Old Country are Taken Care of.

By CURRIE LOVE

IN these twentieth century days when women are emulating men in every department of life, it is not surprising that they should follow masculine example in emigrating to a new country where opportunities are more plentiful than in the old land and the woman who works for a living is neither regarded with suspicion nor ostracized from society. Many British women are coming to Canada in the search for more lucrative employment and the problem of looking after these women who come from the old country is a more or less serious one.

It has been largely solved, however, by the establishment of a chain of "Women's Welcome Hostels," which stretch across Canada from coast to coast and which are maintained in co-operation with the British Women's Emigration Association, who send out a party of women from Great Britain in charge of a matron each month in the year from March to November. The girls are met at the station by the matron of the hostel in the town in which they wish to stay, and are looked after by her until they get positions, sometimes staying under her charge even after positions are secured.

The Hostels are absolutely self-supporting and are in no sense of the word a charity, though they might be called part of a benevolent organization and are always in charge of a committee of prominent women who form a 'Board of Directors' to decide all matters of importance.

In Calgary, Alberta, the thriving western town in which many Britishers elect to settle, the only purpose for which subscriptions 'are taken is the payment of the debt on the building, which was bought by the Board of Directors. Running expenses are met entirely by the revenue derived from the payment of fees by the girls boarding there.

Miss Thomas, matron of the Calgary Hostel, who is a particularly efficient and capable woman and who came from Scotland a few years ago, says the one desire of the directors is to give the old country girl a home in a strange land, and to afford her shelter and protection at the lowest possible rates compatible with the support of the house. During the last three months, Miss Thomas has received an average of thirty girls a month, and her expenses have been about \$85 a month for groceries and \$50 a month for meat which, with the heating, lighting, servants' wages, taxes, and incidentals brings her total expenses to about \$300 a month. The girls are kept twenty-four hours free and are then charged \$5 a week for board and room. Girls who have secured positions and may be rooming outside the Hostel are charged \$4.50 a week for meals and if taking single meals they pay at the rate of fifteen cents each for breakfast and supper and twenty-five cents for dinner, which they have in the middle of the day.

The meals are plain, but wholesome. Simple good food and plenty of it is the motto. For breakfast they are given porridge, fish, bacon or eggs, toast and coffee; for dinner, a joint, two vegetables and dessert; for supper, hot and cold meats, potatoes, preserved fruit and tea.

Many of the girls who take positions as stenographers stay in the Hostel as permanent boarders but no matter how many remain, there must be room made for the newcomers, who are always the first consideration.

The girls who come as far west as Calgary are usually the better educated class who go in for school teaching, stenography, hospital nursing or dressmaking. Stenographers receive \$50 to \$60 a month salary and school teachers \$85 to \$90 a month, but a school teacher has to take a four months' course in the Normal School here before she is allowed to teach in Alberta, no matter what her qualifications may be in Great Britain. A visiting dressmaker will get \$2 a day if she is experienced or \$1.50 a day if less experienced.

It must be admitted that a stenographer cannot always obtain a position as soon as she arrives, but a sensible girl will turn her hand to any work until she is able to get what she wants, and a number take positions as lady's help or even as domestic servants in order to learn the ways of the country. A domestic or lady's help will receive from \$15 to \$25 a month salary and of course her room and board, which is a higher rate than in the old country, where \$8 to \$10 a month is big wages. Of course there is more respect of a servant here because in the old country a family will keep three servants where here they will keep only one and that one is expected to be cook, parlormaid and housemaid. But the mistress here does a great deal more to help, is not ashamed to open her own door to a caller, nor to make her own bed and the servant has many more privileges, is allowed to go out more frequently, and has the assistance of many labor saving devices such as are not known in the old country. And then the great consideration is the money she receives. Even a charwoman here gets \$1.50 to \$2 a day where in the old country she would receive only 65 to 75 cents.

Miss Thomas is particularly anxious to give a word of welcome to the country nurses who wish to come to the country. Mid-wives are not allowed to practise in Canada without a doctor and the doctor gives the preference in every case to a qualified graduate hospital nurse. The British nurse coming over here without proper qualifications must take whatever work she can get and in many cases, this is domestic service.

It is impractical to come over without a certain amount of capital, for besides your board, you have many other expenses. For instance, laundry charges here are somewhat high, the very cheapest work you can get costing you sixty cents a dozen. The Hostel, however, affords a safe place for girls to stay at the lowest possible rates and a girl of good character and a small amount of capital is sure of meeting with success in Canada if she is willing to work for it.

What Residence Life Means

Continued from page 11

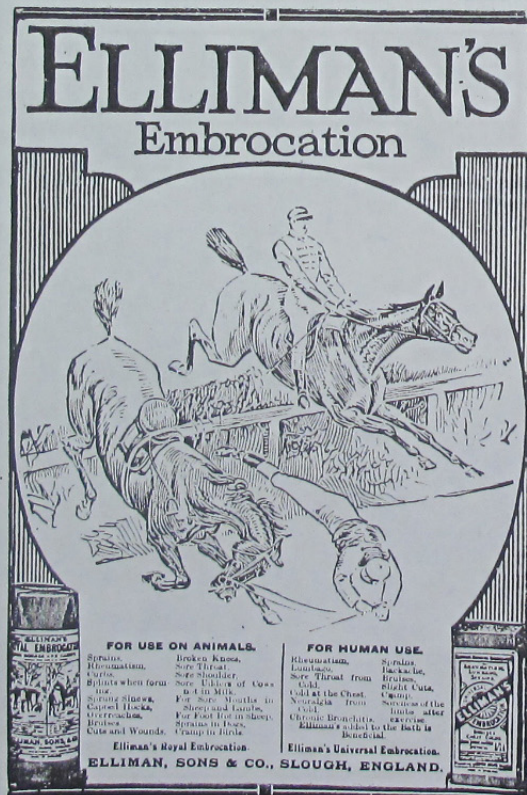
refer to the very recent graduates, and to those of some years' standing.

The latter, for the most part, lay greatest stress on the friendships that they formed. The former, while not in any way neglectful of this comradeship, fairly vibrate with enthusiasm over the immense personal advantages which their life in Annesley Hall gave to them. I can hear someone say: "Possibly the social activities are increasing, and study being neglected."

Rather, may it not be that a bit of the old world culture is gradually stealing its way into our Canadian university life? "The mellow golden light of an older, riper learning, matched with the dawning rays of Toronto." If this be true, the life in our residences, must yearly become richer and more potent factor in our whole college life.

Moreover, if this spirit is really becoming instilled into the student life of Annesley Hall, and I believe that it is, it would be unseemly indeed, if one did not lay the honor where it most belongs. The tone of residence depends largely upon its head association, and friendship with Miss Addison, the dean of the hall, cannot fail to leave their impress of a striking and noble personality—filling a most delicate position with infinite tact, kindness and justice.

Thus every autumn ushers in a new class of light-hearted undergraduates, and every May-time the comrades of four years disperse, and, as the fairy stories say, "They go out into the world to seek their fortunes." Yet sometimes they turn back regretfully—unwisely, to those who are just entering upon their college life.



**ELLIMAN'S
Embrocation**

FOR USE ON ANIMALS.

- Rheumatism.
- Hoofbeats.
- Sore Throat.
- Sore Shins.
- Sore Blows.
- Sore Lumps.
- Sore Wounds.
- Sore Feet.
- Sore Hooves.
- Sore Lumps.
- Sore Wounds.
- Sore Feet.
- Sore Hooves.
- Sore Lumps.
- Sore Wounds.
- Sore Feet.
- Sore Hooves.

FOR HUMAN USE.

- Rheumatism.
- Hoofbeats.
- Sore Throat.
- Sore Shins.
- Sore Blows.
- Sore Lumps.
- Sore Wounds.
- Sore Feet.
- Sore Hooves.
- Sore Lumps.
- Sore Wounds.
- Sore Feet.
- Sore Hooves.
- Sore Lumps.
- Sore Wounds.
- Sore Feet.
- Sore Hooves.

ELLIMAN'S ROYAL EMBROCATION.
ELLIMAN, SONS & CO., SLOUGH, ENGLAND.



The **Margaret Eaton School Digital Collection** is a not-for-profit resource created in 2014-2015 to assist scholars, researchers, educators, and students to discover the Margaret Eaton School archives housed in the Peter Turkstra Library at Redeemer University College. Copyright of the digital images is the property of Redeemer University College, Ancaster, Canada and the images may not be copied or emailed to multiple sites without the copyright holder's express written permission. However, users may print, download, or email digital images for individual non-commercial use. To learn more about this project or to search the digital collection, go to <http://libguides.redeemer.ca/mes>.